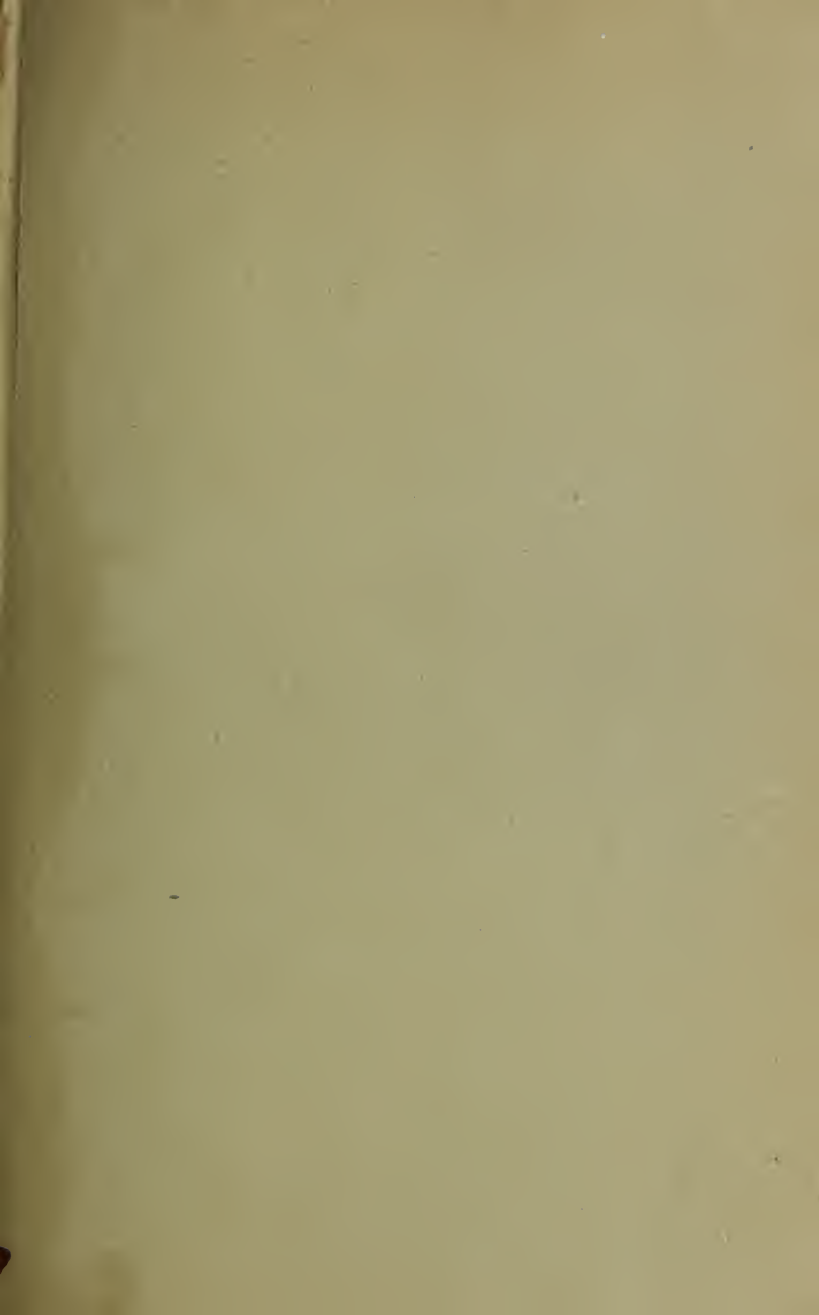




Division 1

Section 7

No.





Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2015

<https://archive.org/details/missionarylink75unit>

# THE MISSIONARY LINK

FOR



THE

Woman's Union Missionary Society of America

FOR HEATHEN LANDS.

---

VOL. 7.

SEPTEMBER, 1876.

No. 5.

---

THE tropical summer through which we have all passed cannot but give reality to the words of our missionaries from Eastern lands, and help us more tenderly to sympathize with their labors, often performed under the physical and mental prostration of extreme heat.

With the return of another autumnal season, comes the quickening impulse to renewed plans of usefulness, and prominent among these stands the General Convention. Our beloved missionary from Greece, Miss Kyle, has returned in safety, and hopes at that time to meet her friends and co-workers face to face. For details of the proposed meeting in October, we refer our readers to the "Home Department."

---

## FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

---

REPORTS FROM OUR MISSIONARIES.

### INDIA—Calcutta.

*Extracts of Letters from MISS BRITTAN.*

#### HOOK-SWINGING.

It is now the season of the year when the Hindoos have what they call "Hook-Swinging Poojah," held in honor of the god Siva. Formerly the most shocking scenes were witnessed in the city. Now

that all this is forbidden by law, they keep up an imitation in the suburbs of the city. Miss Kimball and myself went this year to see it. The crowd was so excessive, that it was with great difficulty our conveyance could make its way through. At length we stopped opposite an open space, which was railed off, and inside this railing was set up a high pole with transverse beams which revolved on a pivot. From either end of these beams, ropes were dangling, and a man was fastened to each. Around the waists of these men were very thick clothes; under these clothes and joined to the ends of the ropes, were passed two very large iron hooks, and by them one man was swung round and round at a height of over thirty feet. Previous to the interference of the Government, these hooks used to be passed under the shoulder-blades, causing intense suffering; and they now exhibit as described, to show what was formerly done.

The second man was suspended much lower down, and a fire was kindled on the ground so that each time as he swung round his feet passed through the blaze and were scorched. Poor things, they thought that by this suffering they were pleasing their gods. The imagination which can conceive of such fearful gods must be very much distorted.

Directly opposite the place where these men were swinging was a figure of Kali—not black as she is generally represented, but a light cream-color; but oh, so hideous! God grant that ere long this celebration may all be “things of the past;” yet, for all this, we must earnestly labor, and patiently wait.

#### VARIED EXPERIENCES.

Missionaries do not often tell of their difficulties, as they dislike to discourage the friends at home. Yet I will mention one sad thing, which is connected with our orphanage, where we learn to love the children very much. We have just lost one little girl under peculiarly trying circumstances. Her father and mother are natives, both born of Christian parents, and educated in one of the mission schools. As they grew up, of course they were called Christians, but neither of them were truly converted, as their after conduct showed. The mother, a bright, intelligent woman, was for



some time one of my teachers, but at length I found that she had been stealing something from one of the zenanas, and I was obliged to dismiss her. She went on from bad to worse, and at last ran away from her husband and became utterly depraved. A few days after, the husband left his home and turned Mussulman. Their dear little child was thus left, at about two years of age, to die of starvation, but was taken by some one who knew her, to her aunt, a very good woman. When she was dying she sent for one of our teachers, the little girl's godmother, and commended the child to our Orphanage as the best place to have her well trained, imploring her, if possible, never to let the father and mother have her, but to bring her up as a true Christian. We received her into the Orphanage, where she has been improving. At last the father found out where the child was, and came, threatening me with the law, if I did not give her up. I asked advice, and found that I could be compelled to do so. As she is not quite seven years old, we found out what he wanted her for. Among the Mahometans a man may have a good many wives. So this man is going to give this dear little child in marriage to a Mussulman, and we can do nothing to prevent it. Is not this sad?

One of the oldest teachers in our employ is so reliable that I send her to a bad quarter of the city, where I once thought I should have to close all the houses. The pupils there begged me not to do this, saying it was too bad, because others were wicked in the neighborhood, that they should suffer. I have lately spent one afternoon going from house to house with Jane, and I was very much pleased with her method. She tries to teach her pupils the Way of Life, and they all seem to love her very much.

In one school I found the daughter of one of my old pupils, whose mother was married when she was about eight years old, and this little girl was her first child. She was born when her mother lacked one week of being ten years of age. As long as this system of early marriage continues, how difficult it is for a girl to receive much education. A Babu came lately and urged me to go to see his aunt, who, he said, used to be a pupil of mine nine years ago. To show that she was, he brought an old Bible that I sent to her in that year. She had not been learning for some years, but now that she had become a widow, wished to begin again.

The sister of the Duke of Buckingham has visited some of our zenanas, and seemed pleased with what was seen. I think it may do good, as all of the Governor-General's carriages are known, and the natives think so much of position, that having such ladies with us, will tend to make them respect us more.

---

*Extracts of Letters from MRS. PAGE.*

WORK IS GOOD.

Despite all the fatigue, and wear, and tear, what a boon work is ! I often wonder how some of the good folks of former times could live, as they did, far away from all the haunts of men, wrapped up, as it were, in their own personal interests, meditating, fasting, and praying, for their own benefit, without a care for the welfare of others. A snail's life in its own shell ! Such a state of existence seems to me entirely irreconcilable with what the dear Lord Himself expressed when He said, "I pray not that thou shouldst take them out of the world, but that thou shouldst keep them from the evil."

A PLEASANT CHANGE.

The great heat and incessant care during the past year necessitated my having a decided change of climate. I therefore accepted the kind invitation of Dr. John Scudder, to visit the Sanitarium of the Reformed Mission at Coonoor. It has the loveliest climate in the world, for it is so equable ; the thermometer is never higher than 82° most of the year, varying from 62° to 72°. In the winter season although they have a little frost, they never have snow. While in Calcutta and on the plains the heat is excessive, here we have great comfort. I am sure such a change must prolong our health and usefulness. I am returning to my work with fresh zeal, and feel very grateful for this fresh experience.

A UNITED FAMILY.

Some of my zenana women read the Bible quite intelligently, often pausing to ask questions. One of these dear women tells me that her husband and son read with her sometimes of an evening, and they help her a good deal. The son, a lad of sixteen, was



studying very hard to pass an examination awhile ago, and used to come to me very often to have things explained. "Madam, I am praying very much to God that the result of my examination may be good; will you oblige me by praying also." Then he added, respectfully, "God gives a good deal to believing prayer." His mother said the same to me in Bengali. They seem such a happy family, so simple and so united.

---

*Extracts of Letters from MISS SANDERS.*

AMUSING DISCOURAGEMENTS.

I have a peculiar circumstance to relate, which may help illustrate one phase of zenana teaching. A new pupil requested to be visited during the last month. She proved to be a woman of low caste, and the provincial dialect she used was very different from the language spoken by most of our pupils, and uttered with a hissing sound. It was evident "Shama" had never seen a white face before, for the first day I called, she was in a very tremulous state, and could not speak without the aid and encouragement of Hope, the native teacher.

I found this woman wanted to learn to read, but her husband has forbidden writing or arithmetic, on the ground that women have no business with such studies. She had a dull, heavy appearance, and I had great difficulty in teaching her to count: only ten figures were committed to memory in eight days. She said at the end of the month that her husband thought it strange she had not got on faster; he wanted her to read fluently, but there was no use whatever in her spending so much time in learning to spell!

She also requested to be taught fancy-work, and I carried her a simple pattern to begin upon. The next time I called, she remarked that her husband decidedly objected to her going on with the work, but that she must have some large roses! I had difficulty in convincing her that it was impossible, as she did not even know the plain stitch.

I think if a few of these cases were more widely known, it would help disperse the idea of *romance* which seems at times to envelop the subject of zenana teaching.

## PUBLIC SENTIMENT.

Let me introduce to you a new pupil, a girl of fourteen, whose name is Shoroda. Her parents have, heretofore, resided in the Upper Provinces until her father's occupation obliged him to come to the city. It seems that in the village where Shoroda lived some of the girls were under instruction, but as she has married into a family who decidedly object to having their girls educated, her parents would not let her attend the village school. On her father's coming to Calcutta, he found that most of the zenanas were being visited by ladies, so he sent for his wife and children, and from the beginning of this month Shoroda has been under my care. It was very saddening to hear the mother's answer as to how long she intended to have her child taught. "Oh, mem, teach her so long as her father-in-law does not send for her. My poor child has been so anxious to learn, and up to this time has had no opportunity, and I can have no further control over her, when once she is taken away." Shoroda is very anxious to know when she can read. She took up a book the other day and said, "You see I can tell you every letter here, but put them together, and I cannot understand them at all." She appears interested in the Scripture lesson, and is much distressed when she forgets any part of it.

## A HEALTHY STIMULUS.

Now I will tell you of a Bo who seemed interested in the Christian religion. She has been under instruction for a long time. I opened a school in her house, at her own request, but I am sorry to say that the native teacher in charge proved so incompetent and careless, we decided to break the school up. This made my Bo feel so badly that to my great surprise she shook off her indolent habits and resolved to conduct the school herself, to see if she could not revive it. This she has succeeded in, to such a degree that the number on the roll has increased from nine to twenty-six children. It gives me great pleasure to think of the dull, idle life the Bo has been rescued from; and it is my earnest prayer that in trying to impart Scriptural instruction, the light of the Lord may shine into her own heart, and make her a blessing to those around her.

*Extracts of Letters from MISS STAIG.*

## A BELIEVING WOMAN.

I visited a school down in Bdgh Bazaar, which though small, is of great promise. The school is held in the home of the teacher, and in such a little room, and with so many people in it! The native teacher interests me more than any of my pupils. It is her of whom I am going to write. A short time ago there was a fire next door, and the probability of her own house being burned down was very great. The police urged her and her sister-in-law to quit their own home and seek shelter at a neighbor's. You have heard how secluded the Indian ladies live. Indeed, it is a dishonor for any man, saving their own husband or brother, to see their face, and our teacher and her sister naturally shrank from being exposed to the public gaze. She would not leave the house, saying she knew the Lord could and would keep the fire from hurting them. She told me of it herself, and "Oh, mem sahib," she said, "we kept praying that the Lord might keep us from the fire all that night, and He did hear us, I knew He would." She is supporting three nephews. It is pleasant to see the motherly pride she takes in them, and how pleased she is to have us notice them.

## A CONSECRATED NAIL.

While teaching at Rajpore the other day, I noticed one of the pupils had a very long nail on her little finger. I asked her why she did not cut it short. It was amusing to see the astonishment on her face at my ignorance. She told me she had been ill, and on her recovery she had dedicated that nail to one of their numerous idols, and when it had grown a little longer she would go to the temple and make some offering and then the priest would cut it off and place it before the idol. I wished to know what would be done with the nail. "Oh, just nothing, I promised to give it, so of course I must do so." I turned round to some of the women standing by, and said, "Were you to throw one of those images down, do you think it could keep itself from being broken, or could any of the other gods run and help it?" "Oh, no, of course not," they replied; "we know our idols are but clay, made by our own hands; we know they can't help themselves or us, or hear us when we pray to them, still they

are our father's gods, and they must be ours, for we must follow our old customs." It is well we can believe that our teachings cannot be lost, and the seed sown in weakness will some day bring forth fruit to the Father's glory.

---

*Extract of a Letter from MISS MARSTON.*

NEWS FROM THE ORPHANAGE.

I have a very happy household ; there are at present ninety children. I have just been clothing them all for the year. You will know it is no small labor to have so many garments all finished and marked. I have nothing to do with the sewing, but superintend the cutting out, and see that they are distributed. I am very much interested in my work among these dear children, and only wish I could do more for them, but even now I realize the precious promise, "As thy day, so shall thy strength be." I am sure you will sympathize in the blessed work of winning these young souls to Jesus, bringing them out of heathenism into the glorious light of His Gospel. For the last few months it has seemed to me that the Holy Spirit is working very perceptibly in the hearts of these dear children, and I doubt not that many of them are now ripening for the kingdom.

---

*Extracts of Letters from MISS GHOSE.*

HOPES FOR THE DYING.

The Bible and Scripture lessons, I find, are being much appreciated in the zenanas. We have several pupils now who are learning, simply because they want to learn about God. There is a widow I visit who was a pupil of Miss Caddy, and gave up learning some four or five years ago on account of sickness in the family. Three or four months since she sent for one of the native teachers and said she wished to read again, as she wanted to know something more about the Christian religion. She seemed interested in her lesson and listened attentively to all I said, making her own remarks. Not long ago a pupil died, after a long illness. It made my heart ache to see this poor woman, week after week, lying on a

damp, cold veranda, burning with fever, sometimes quite delirious. One night they had taken her out of the house three times into the middle court, and laid her in the bitter cold, under the Tulsee tree they worshiped, thinking she was breathing her last. She was so weak and exhausted with her cough and fever I supposed she had fainted. I found her lying in the veranda on a small mat, with nothing but a very fine saree on. They would not take her into the room and put her on the bed for fear she would die there. I went up to her, touched her hands, and pushed the hair off her forehead. She opened her eyes and recognized me, but did not speak. I insisted on her mother taking her in, which she did at last. Mrs. Page, one of our missionaries, asked her if she believed in Christ. She said, "Yes." When we were going she said, "Pray for me." When asked if she would like us to pray with her, she looked very much pleased and said "Yes." We knelt by her bed and offered a short prayer, which she tried to repeat in her feeble voice. She again asked us both to pray for her when we went home. She was so low we did not think she would live the night through, but she lingered till the following Monday night. We saw her last on Tuesday, and had every reason to believe she had placed all her hopes in Christ, and had no faith in her own religion.

#### A BEREAVED MOTHER.

A widow who had just lost her only son, began reading with me by the advice of her relatives, who hoped that her mind might be diverted from her great sorrow. She did not know the alphabet, and it seemed hard work for her to apply her mind to anything. In a listless way she began her lesson, and one of the women told me of all the trouble she had been through. At a loss what to say, for she looked at me in such a hopeless, helpless way, with a silent prayer for help, I tried to tell her of God's love, who had given His only Son to die for poor sinners. As I talked, the expression of her face seemed to change gradually, until at last the tears fell silently and fast, as she seemed to find comfort in the thought that she might see her little one again. When I rose to go, she took both my hands in hers and said, "Do come again soon."

---



**ALLAHABAD—India.***Extracts of Letters from MISS WARD.*

## KEEPING COOL !

The climate of Allahabad is usually better than that of Calcutta, but the heat is greater on account of the hot winds; the covers of the books which lie on the table are drawn half way back by the dry heat which prevails. With punkas (fans suspended from the ceiling) and tallies (doors made of dry grass roots, which are dampened every hour, and through which the wind passes) we are able to keep the temperature in the house down to 90°; but on the veranda, in the shade, the thermometer runs up to 102°; and the daily papers say that the thermometer in the sun indicates 160°.

## HOW PUPILS ARE GAINED.

This city has a population of about 200,000, and although small compared to Calcutta, still there is an immense amount of work to be done. By keeping on the alert we find plenty to do.

Sometimes the servants carry the news to a new house, saying that a lady goes to So-and-So's house, when the women send and ask us to come to them. Sometimes the native gentlemen call and invite us to teach their wives, and very often our school-children ask us to come and see their mothers and married sisters. To-day we were promised three new houses, if the Babus would not forbid our visit. One little Bo who was very anxious, followed us to the outside door, saying, "Come next week and I will read. I think the Babu will let us."

Our work continues to increase. Last month we had three hundred pupils; about sixty of these were in school, the remainder represent our zenana work. Gradually our corps of teachers has been increased, until now there are nine of us, and I am convinced that the work could go on developing as fast as funds will allow. Oh, it is very sad to see the Lord's work held back when so many of His followers have more than abundance !

## THE OLD AND YOUNG.

In one of my houses there is an old woman wasted with sickness, and she has not long to live. She is a confirmed fatalist, and says

in answer to all remarks, "It is all written on my forehead," meaning "what is to be, will be." She does not know where she will go after death, and I fear does not care. She has an interesting family of grown-up sons and daughters, but her husband recently died, and she does not care to live. She is very deaf, but tries very hard to listen to what I tell her of the hopes and promises which Jesus Christ has given to all who believe them. She will not be judged as those at home, who have been reared under Christian influence. This is a solemn sentence from our Lord, "To whom much is given, much will be required."

I have been much interested in a young priestess whom I have had an opportunity to teach lately. Her father is a Brahmin priest, and this widowed daughter assists him; she performs religious offices for the sick among the women, and is a great favorite among them. She takes the spiritual meaning of all their worship, and seems to believe her religion is true. She has a good memory, and can repeat verse after verse from the Vedas, and they are very beautiful. I try to avoid argument with her, as it does no good, and hardens her heart against the words of Jesus, which she acknowledges to be very beautiful, as well as good, and I pray that He by His Holy Spirit will show her the truth of them. With all her learning she cannot yet read intelligently, but she will ere long be able to do so, if her father will allow her to continue her studies; then I trust she will study the Bible, and find it a light unto her path.

Yesterday when I had finished teaching in a house where are two very interesting young women, one of them looked around, and seeing no one near, said, "Mem, the people give us much abuse." "Why?" I asked. "Because they say we will be Christians, that now we do no prayers, and it is because we are learning." "And is it really true," I asked, "that you do not worship idols?" She said, "Yes; we have not done it for many months; we see no use in it." Still they do not believe in Jesus as their Saviour.

Our hearts are sometimes much pained by seeing those whom we teach, engaged in idol-worship, viz., marking out figures with chalk on the ground before the idol, ringing a little bell at a certain part of the ceremony, offering flowers, etc., but often we know they are forced to do it by their relatives.

---

Notwithstanding the many discouragements, I am convinced that zenana work is a most important, if not the most important, part of mission work in India, and I pray that God will give me health and strength to work here many years among the women.

Old ways and superstitions cling to these people. It is from the *rising generation* that much is to be expected, and I feel that labor in schools is as important as the pure zenana work, and is a part of it, for the zenana work opens the way to the hearts and homes, and so allows us to gather in the children.

---

*Extract of Letter from MISS TAYLOR.*

We have had many trials as well as many blessings. One of my best pupils died very suddenly while I was absent, and another died about two months ago. Both of these girls I hope to meet again. We attended the funeral of the girl who died recently, and it was a strange sight. The mother and the friends of the girl, with the wailing women who were tearing their hair, stood around the form calling out to "Makeyah" to speak only once more before she left them. I quieted them, and spoke of our hope of meeting her in the resurrection. I sang three hymns and repeated the Twenty-third Psalm, to all of which they listened attentively, and said "it was the word of God." How much we need your prayers, dear Christian friends at home, for all grace and wisdom to meet our daily opportunities of sowing good seed.

---

*Extracts of Letters from MISS RODERICK.*

WORSHIPING BOOKS.

Being desirous of witnessing the annual "Hindu Mela" of the junction of the rivers Ganges and Jumna, we took a carriage to the "Mela" grounds, but had to walk across a mile of sand bank, in order to reach the bathing place. We kept pace with a number of pilgrims; the majority of the women had their feet enveloped in coarse shoes, to prevent their being cut by the hot sand, the prejudice against leather preventing them from wearing the ordinary shoes such as the men wear. Many of them had come on foot from long

distances, it being considered more meritorious to walk than to ride.

The first thing which attracted our attention was a large cloth canopy fixed on poles, and under it a man reading a book, while a couple of yogees, smeared over with chalk and dust, blew a few mournful notes from a horn-shaped trumpet; incense was being burned in front of the man who diligently read aloud from the book. Several pilgrims with folded hands bowed before him and offered wreaths of flowers. I could not, at first, understand this strange ceremony, but was afterwards informed that it was the day when all books, writing materials, and tools of various kinds or, in other words, the god of wisdom, were worshiped. None of our pupils who are strict Hindoos will even touch a book on that day.

As we went further on, we approached a place having a line of sheds filled with idols of different forms and sizes. The tulsee tree was also there. I watched a woman as she approached this plant and performed her poojahs to it; she first poured on it some Ganges water from a brass vessel, and muttering a prayer, bowed her head four times, then threw on it colored dust, offering some flowers, and departed.

#### THE SACRED JUNCTION.

In order to obtain a good view of the junction, we took a boat and rowed out into the middle of the river. The bank was gay with flags of different colors, shapes, and sizes. A number of low wooden platforms were placed on the bank of the river; the pilgrims sat on the edge of these platforms and performed their devotions by muttering their muntras and flinging roses and other flowers into the river; then they descended into it for a bath; some took their children in their arms, and after immersing them, placed them back on the platform, and finished their own ablutions, muttering their muntras with faces turned toward the shining sun overhead. Some of the women were so old that they were led into the water by men servants, who after giving them two or three dips, took them back to the bank.

At this "Mela" I met a woman who was a relative of a former pupil of mine. I began talking to her of the inefficiency of these efforts to insure their salvation. She would not hear me, but

waving her hand and saying, "Not just now, not to-day, I cannot hear you to-day," passed on.

---

*Extract of Letter from MISS ANTHONY.*

A NOISY SCHOOL-ROOM.

I have a very interesting Hindustani pupil, who two years ago was under instruction in Benares, but she has forgotten much of what she then learned. She can read a little, so I have given her the second book, and she is getting on very nicely. She does not have good health, and her eyesight is poor, else she would study more than she now does. She has a bright, cheery, yet patient-looking face; and though ailing all the time, is very cheerful and pleasant. Her greatest grief is that she has no children, so she makes pets of animals and birds. In the room where I teach her are seven cages, containing four parrots and three minas, a bird that can be taught to talk, and a cow and its calf, another cow is tied in a corner of the small court-yard, and then there is a dog! I am somewhat afraid to enter the room, for the cow on seeing a stranger begins to snort and paw the ground, trying to get loose from the little peg to which it is fastened. When the Bo has succeeded in making it keep still, I enter and take a seat, then the mina begins to talk and cry, and continues it at intervals all the time I am there; fortunately the noise is not unpleasant, therefore the lessons are not disturbed by it. It cries exactly like a little baby; the first day I heard it I could scarcely believe that there was no child in the room. The Bo takes great pleasure in looking after her pets and teaching them to talk. Yesterday when I was there, an old Mohammedan woman came in and listened to the teaching; both she and the Bo were much interested in the Bible lesson, and the old woman said she would come again.

A PAIR OF SLIPPERS.

In another of my Hindustani houses, efforts have been made to prevent the Bo's learning to read, as it was feared she would become a Christian; her husband did not see any danger of it, so she is still allowed to learn. She then told me for the first time how much



trouble she had had ever since she began to learn, as her mother-in-law was much opposed to it; but she persisted in having her own way, and would always come into the next house where I was teaching a Bengali Bo, on the days when I was expected.

This went on for some time, for she was rather slow in learning; but when she began to read, and had worked a pair of slippers for her husband, they all said it was a very good thing, and let her remain in peace. Her husband is a Brahmin, and her mother-in-law being an old woman, a good deal of poojah goes on in the house; one room seems to be entirely fitted up for this purpose, the door of which they always shut as soon as I enter the house, so that I have only been able to catch a glimpse of the decorated idol on a pedestal.

---

*Extract of Letter from MISS LATHROP.*

We are spending a month very pleasantly at the Sanitarium of the American Methodists. They have one of the finest spots for a house on all these lovely hills, and as their sick missionaries had been ordered home this year, they offered us a place to stay for our vacation. No one not working hard through the year in the heat of the plains can appreciate what a delight these hill retreats are. In Allahabad the thermometer is 135° in the shade, and the hot winds blowing day and night would forbid any out-door work, if we were there. There are four families of the American Methodist Missionaries staying near us, some of whom have visited our "Home" in Calcutta. It is very pleasant to be surrounded thus by our own countrymen, and every day slips happily away while we are gaining strength. Yet we will be glad to return where we have the pleasantest home and work imaginable.

---

IN Delhi, India, wherever a woman can afford to do it, she will live behind a curtain, so anxious is she to be retired.

**JAPAN—Yokohama.***Extract of Letter from MRS. PIERSON.***A HAPPY DEATH.**

The man Suda has at length gone home to the Heaven for which I trust he was prepared by the Holy Spirit. His wife, influenced by her relatives, left him in his extremity to care for himself. I had him removed to the hospital. There he had a pleasant room and medical attendance. I hoped through him to be able to reach some of the poor unfortunates within these precincts, but he was unable to leave his room from the first ; and, after lingering ten days, he departed Thursday, at midnight. The Monday evening previous he had sent for me, feeling worse. I went, though the hospital is far from our house, and it was late. But, though finding him somewhat changed, I did not apprehend an immediate death. He was perfectly peaceful and happy, but could not sing as usual. After a short prayer and Bible-lesson I returned home, little thinking it would be my last interview. When dying, he talked to those who waited on him of faith in Jesus, and died a happy, triumphant death. As his remains could not be kept in the hospital, we decided to have the funeral the next afternoon from our school-house. The day was wild and stormy, as the poor man's life had been ; the rain poured down in torrents ; but there was no alternative. When the coffin-lid was opened, we found a hymn-book and the "Story of the Cross" laid upon his breast. It seems that he had loved these books so much that he requested they might be placed in his coffin. Although a remnant of the old superstition, yet it was touching in the extreme, and it was about all the property the man owned in the world. What a joyful transition ! Once upon the earth in sorrow ; now in heaven in the light and eternal joy of Jesus ! For a long time I missed him very much, as he had been my constant care.

---

*Extract of Letter from MISS CROSBY.***SCHOOL EXAMINATION.**

You will, no doubt, receive accounts of the three days' "examination" from the teachers, but perhaps as most of them were per-

sonally interested in the matter, it would be well that you should hear also from an observer.

The examination occupied three days and a half, beginning on the afternoon of June 12th. A number of officials had been invited, and were present, more or less, during the days appointed. Although I was aware that the pupils were doing well, I was really astonished at the manner in which the girls recited, as well as at the self-possession and intelligence which they manifested. All did themselves and their teachers great credit, and even the dumbest girls seemed stirred up to do their very best. Questions were asked of the older classes, especially by the visitors, and readily answered. I could not help wishing all through the exercises that friends from across the water could just drop in and see how well the school was doing.

---

*Extract of Letter from MRS. TRUE.*

A BLESSING FROM THE SKIES.

We often allude to the fact that our scholars are very fond of their studies and need no urging to keep them at their books, yet they can enjoy a holiday as much as girls in America. We had been talking for some time of getting up a picnic for them, but the weather has been so cold and rainy all the spring that we were obliged to put it off from week to week, waiting for warm and pleasant days. At length old winter began to relax his grasp, and a little mild weather induced us to fix upon last Tuesday, May 16th, for the long-talked-of holiday, and it was well that we did, for the day proved to be lovely, while ever since it has been cold and rainy.

As arrangements must of course be made the day before, we were almost as anxious as the children, when, in the afternoon of Monday, we saw the clouds gathering and heard friends predicting with confidence that a rain-storm was near at hand. The lady who led in prayer at morning worship had asked that Tuesday might be bright, and that seemed to give some of the little ones great assurance; still the sky was very threatening. One fact which helped to make the older ones anxious was that for days

to come we could not procure jin-rik-shas at a reasonable price, unless we used them on the proposed day, as "the races" were to commence on Wednesday. So, with much hope and some fear, we filled boxes and baskets Monday morning, and after once more committing our care to our Father, we retired, assured that, whether He sent rain or sunshine, "He would do all things well."

With the first streak of grey light came eager voices questioning about the weather. One little girl mistook *dew* for rain, and at once betook herself to prayer, after which she returned to her bed in quiet confidence. At breakfast-time the last lingering fear was dismissed, and we hastened to finish the final preparations. At prayers we read, "It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord," and every heart said "Amen." Soon after eight o'clock we were off.

The jin-rik-shas made quite a show, with their bright red cushions, as they were drawn up in line ready for use; but when thirty were filled with happy girls they looked prettier still to us, and I imagine that the thirty-first, with boxes and baskets of good things to eat, looked better than all to most of the company. We had a family of fifty-three girls, and all were well and able to go. The five ladies connected with the Home arranged to go also; so you see we had a respectable party as to size, and I think it would be hard to find a more respectable one, if we speak of behavior.

I imagine you have thought of the coolies who "pulled us" up hill and down! If you could have seen them at the "Plains of Heaven" (the name of the place where we went), you would think your sympathy lost. They jumped and ran, lifted stones, and carried each other as vigorously as though they had never been tired.

#### HAPPY DAY.

At first we were at a loss to decide where to go. All the places within walking distance had been visited by the scholars, and were not, on this account, nor in themselves, very attractive. *This picnic* was to be something especially grand, and all seemed to think that the farther we could go from home the better! But how was this to be accomplished without too great an expense? For there

was a party of fifty-eight to go, and conveyances for all these would, we feared, cost too much. However, we found that the girls were most of them able to pay a trifle towards the day's enjoyment, and their contributions, together with money that had been given by a friend, paid for twenty-eight jin-rik-shas, which we engaged for the day at an exceedingly modest rate.

We decided upon "No-ken-do," or the "Plains of Heaven," as the place for our picnic. This is the name given to the top of a hill eight or nine miles to the south of Yokohama. It commands a magnificent view of the bay and of the surrounding country. Just below the brow of the hill, but overlooking the fine view, is a large tea-house or resting-place for the refreshment of travelers. The Japanese always show great appreciation of the beautiful in the location of these tea-houses. On the top of the hill are some fine shady pine trees and a rude sort of low table for the accommodation of "picnic parties," which are very common among this people, though their name for them, which signifies "looking at the flowers," is rather more elegant than the one we use.

On arriving at the end of our journey, the girls soon divided themselves into little exploring parties, while we spread the table and unpacked the eatables. The long ride and fresh air had sharpened their appetites, and they did ample justice to the cakes and fruits, as well as to the more substantial articles that had been provided.

The afternoon was passed in various amusements, in gathering flowers, and in singing; the sound of sacred song had probably never been heard in that region before, and it was very sweet to listen to so many young voices uniting in notes of praise to the true God amid heathen surroundings, for the remains of an old temple stood near at hand, with its broken idols and tablets, and many of the worshipers of such images were gathered about us.

We believe the glorious time is not far distant when all these idol-gods and heathen temples shall be overthrown, and the true God alone shall be worshiped on every hill top and in every valley of this beautiful land!

At about four o'clock we again formed in "line of march" and turned our faces homeward, where we arrived about half-past six, after a day of great pleasure.



For this, as well as for the charming weather, all felt we had special cause for thankfulness, as the day before had been dark and cloudy, with every appearance of a storm gathering, and it did seem as if the fair weather were indeed given in answer to the simple, childlike prayers that went up from so many hearts for a fair day.

---

*Extracts of Letters from MISS MCNEAL.*

Early in June, Miss S. B. McNeal, of Coldwater, Mich., was sent to reinforce our Mission in Japan. She thus writes of her arrival :

A NEW HOME.

Although since my arrival I have witnessed much that to me is new and full of interest, I know "first impressions of Japan" have reached you from various sources. My voyage hither of twenty-three days was on the whole a pleasant one, although considered a stormy one for the season on the Pacific. Our ship cast anchor July 9th, at 1 P.M., in the beautiful bay of Yokohama, and was soon surrounded by boats. As we looked down upon them and tried to discover which had come for us, we saw a party of two ladies and two gentlemen in a row-boat. They soon came on board and introduced themselves as Miss Guthrie, Mrs. True, Messrs. James and John Ballagh. We made our way through the narrow, odd-looking streets of Yokohama toward the "Home" on the bluff, where the family had gathered to welcome us. I could but feel very grateful to the kind Father for the bright day, the loving hearts, and pleasant home which He had brought me.

The entire household went into the school-rooms for Sabbath-school, but finding myself more wearied than I had supposed, I was obliged to rest. Soon there came to my ears from the school-house a chorus of sweet voices with the words, "Whosoever will, may come." This made me think of home. And while I could not restrain a tear in recollection of the past, a sweet sense of thankfulness came over me with the thought that this benighted people had already caught up the beautiful strains of this to us almost new song. If I may but be able to do something to add

some lambs to the flock already gathered here, and to labor among the women of Japan as successfully as some of the dear ladies here are doing.

---

[Extract of a private letter from Mrs. L. R. Browne, Yokohama, one of the first American missionaries to Japan.]

Miss McNeal arrived July 9th, to join the Mission of the Woman's Union Missionary Society at their American Home, Yokohama, next door to us. I was at the Sunday evening service at the Home, and met all the missionaries. I wish you could look at the Home and see what a bee-hive of industry it is in Christian work. We often hear the voices of the teachers and children blending in praise to the one living, true God. I attended the examination of the school, three weeks ago. I, as well as others, was much gratified to witness the progress which the pupils had made in knowledge and Christian truth. It is very pleasant to see the influence of Christian love so evident among teachers and pupils. The seed sown there, will, we trust, spring up in future years to bear much fruit in this beautiful land, to the praise and glory of God. What a blessing it will be, when Christian wives and mothers shall be found here in the place of the heathen.

---

## **CHINA—Peking.**

*Extract of Letter from MISS COLBURN.*

### **A YEAR'S WORK.**

One year to-day since our arrival in Peking. Let us take a brief retrospect. Health has been one of the crowning blessings of the year. We have been favored with a pleasant home and surroundings; have pursued the study of the language interruptedly, so that now we are able to continue the work unaided. Thirty-five at least in the school department, or otherwise connected with us, have been for a time daily under our influence. One of the pupils of this mission has gone to a higher school above. Two have been received into another mission. Two children of servants were withdrawn when their mothers left our service. Those who are

scattered in their heathen homes we trust have carried some of the seeds of truth to diffuse among the crowds with whom they mingle. For, by this means are the masses reached, prejudices allayed, the systems of idolatry undermined, and the way prepared for the coming of Christ's kingdom. A regular Sabbath service has been held, which has proved a means of grace not only to those within our courts, but has brought still others within the sound of the Gospel. Altogether the year has not been unfruitful; we have reason to "thank God and take courage."

---

*Extract of Letter from MISS BURNET.*

SCHOOL ROUTINE.

The first of April the school was committed to my care especially. Four hours each day is devoted to study with a native teacher. All are writing Chinese characters, and vie with each other in their efforts to secure the highest merit. I teach a class in arithmetic; they perform examples on the blackboard in the elementary rules, using Arabic figures, which have been successfully introduced into schools where the Chinese language is taught. An hour is occupied in needle-work; also daily domestic duties are assigned each. A prayer-meeting among the girls is held each week. We can but hope that these voluntary gatherings will be a means of creating a deeper feeling and promoting a higher growth in the Christian life. Our usual Friday meeting is still sustained. Though the work may appear small, yet if the friends at home could see how interested and happy our pupils are, and could compare their condition with the mass of children in the city streets, they would rejoice with us that any had been rescued.

---

A WOMAN died in a Chinese home in Peking, and every time the clock struck that night all the women in the house would set up a most horrible howling which lasted ten minutes, and then they would chat as before about everything they were interested in.

**GREECE—Athens.***Extract of Letter from MISS KYLE.*

## HOPES AND FEARS.

In school, things go on about as usual. We long for an outpouring of God's Spirit to touch the heart and lead to true repentance. The girls all assent so readily to religious instruction, give as intelligent answers to all questions relating to the plan of salvation as we could desire, and often a tear starts to the eye as I dwell on the love of Christ so unspeakable, but we long for proof of a real change of heart. Pray for that. I feel that all work is in vain which does not lead, with God's helping hand, to that result. The power is of God alone, yet there is some terrible human responsibility connected with our work. I am almost crushed, sometimes, with the thought of it, seeing so little fruit.

I am much interested in the progress of the little Cretan Sabbath-school conducted by Mrs. Fluhart, with M.'s assistance. They have succeeded in bringing these wild children into beautiful order. Mrs. Fluhart has made good progress in the language.

My own Bible-class teaching comes in the morning. It all seems little, but God may be preparing in these schools some chosen instrument for His own work.

## SPIRITUAL LONGINGS.

To-day, a mother of one of my pupils came in at the hour of our Bible-lesson. This is the third time she has done the same thing, and I remarked it to her. The reply was, "Yes, I know, I came purposely." She is an interesting, well-educated lady, and evidently longs for spiritual food.

A gentleman called last week, and the conversation turning on spiritual things, he remained a long time, and on leaving, said, "I am so glad I came; I enjoy such conversation; I feel the need of it, but unfortunately our church does not minister to that want." Oh, that the Spirit would breathe on these dry bones that they may live. Never cease to pray for us.

*Extract from MRS. FLUHART'S Letter.*

## PRIESTLY INFLUENCE.

With the assistance of two of our girls, we still continue the Cre-tan Sabbath-school, although we find it extremely warm walking out in the middle of the day. Dr. K. suggested that we should give it up during the warm months, but it really seems too bad to stop as long as the children come, and seem so much interested, not to speak of the benefit received by the women who cannot read, but who come and listen with much interest.

One boy, named Joseph, who was a pupil when Miss Kyle had charge of the school, was delighted when it was reopened, and attended regularly, giving us much assistance for awhile, by helping to preserve order, and singing, as he has a fine voice. One Sunday he was missing, and upon inquiry, we found that he had been abusing us very badly, and making sport of others who came to the school. We felt very much grieved at this, but still more so when a few Sabbaths after, one of our best boys joined him in absenting himself from his class.

Last Sabbath both returned, and at the gate asked if we would allow them to come in; we said yes, but they seemed not to have courage to enter. At last, when near the door, George pulled away from his companion, and came in alone, looking very much ashamed. Joseph then sent us word that he also would come in if we would say nothing to him about his bad conduct. We would not promise this, but he came. We found that some priests had been talking with them, and under their advice, the boys had acted. I could not help admiring the courage displayed by George in coming in without his comrade, and we sincerely pray that they may now continue steadfast, as they are bright, promising boys.

---

LADY HOWARD DE WALDEN visited mission stations in the Holy Land, and writes: "In my varied travels nothing has impressed me more than the impossibility of doing good to men whose wives, I have heard them say, were 'no better than cows.' Women must be elevated."



# Home Department.

---

## CONVENTION

OF THE

## Woman's Union Missionary Society.

---

THROUGH the LINK, and by correspondence, we have already given notice of our intention to hold a Convention this fall. We desire now to give our friends some further information concerning it.

Although the pioneer in woman's missionary organization and work in this country, our Society has never before attempted any such general gathering ; but with the onward tide of activities, it has become desirable ; and feeling the need of fuller communion, on subjects of mutual responsibility and interest, we now send out our invitations to all our Branches, Auxiliaries, and Bands, for a three days' conference, on the 17th, 18th, and 19th of October, in the Church of the Pilgrims, Rev. Dr. Storrs, Brooklyn, opening at 10 o'clock A.M. Tuesday, October 17th.

While it is necessary to confine our formal invitations to delegates chosen by their respective associations, as it may not be possible to extend the offer of entertainment to any beyond that number, we express the earnest desire that our Convention shall be attended by *any* and *all* who are in sympathy with Christ's cause, and assure them our welcome will be most cordial, and our hospitality as wide as our ability.

We especially hope to see large representations of sister Societies, who, we doubt not, cherish for this Union Society an interest that will make this occasion a family gathering, where the spirit of true Christian unity shall find its purest and most delightful expression.

There is every reason to hope that our Convention will be an occasion of unusual interest, as we have the promise of the presence

and words of some of the most faithful and talented women of our own land, and probably from abroad.

The sessions of each day will be occupied with devotional exercises ; reports from our various mission stations and home organizations ; discussion of matters connected with the interests of our work ; addresses from ladies present ; and social intercourse. The evening meetings will be mainly conducted by clergymen, and we may expect, from the character of those who have engaged to be with us, that these services will be peculiarly interesting.

It is requested that all who propose to attend as delegates shall give early notice to the Secretary, from whom they will receive the address of the family where they will be entertained.

We ask especial attention to this request, as it will greatly facilitate the arrangements of the Committee of Entertainment.

Above all other things we desire that there shall be much earnest prayer, that our assembling together may prove for the glory of God, the extension of the Redeemer's kingdom, and the drawing together in stronger and tenderer bonds all Christian women who are working in the great harvest-field of the world.

By order of the Society.

MRS. T. C. DOREMUS, *President.*

Letters may be directed to 41 Bible House, New York.

---

THE above article has been printed on slips, a copy of which will accompany each number of the September LINK.

We desire thus to provide an opportunity by which our readers may spread among their friends and correspondents some knowledge of the proposed Convention.

Copies of this leaflet may be obtained at the rooms of the Society.

## “In Unity.”

SINCE the formation of denominational Woman's Missionary Societies the question is sometimes asked, “Why should a Union Society continue its work?” A leaflet recently issued by our Society, “Origin of Woman's Foreign Missionary Societies,” considers and answers this query by briefly sketching the remarkable and providential history of the Woman's Union Missionary Society, and showing that there remains a field outside of all denominations which can be entered and held only under one banner—that on which is inscribed THE NAME OF THE LORD.

We quote for the readers of the LINK, this strong argument for united Christian labor :

“If it be true that there are demands and exigencies in our own country that cannot be met, save by wholly unsectarian bodies, such as Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations, Sabbath-school Unions, Bible and Tract Societies, how much more is it true with regard to foreign lands where often the very name and mention of denomination proves a hinderance and stumbling-block.

“Believing that any plea which can be made for united labor at home is not only true, but doubly true in connection with their cause, the Union Missionary Society asks the sympathy and substantial aid of every Christian woman, *whatever other interests she may have*, because :

“1st. It opened a way and established a precedent in mission work which, from the first, God has wonderfully blessed, preserved, and prospered.

“2d. It seeks literally nothing but the spread of Jesus' name and the enlightenment and blessing to woman which ever follows the knowledge of His name.

“3d. It occupies fields, and has achieved some of its largest success where no one denomination in this country could gain entrance.

“4th. It represents every evangelical denomination, and its foreign property has been the donation of them all, for *one common purpose*.

“5th. It was commenced and has been carried on by voluntary workers and unsalaried officers—a free-will offering of love.”

# Mission-Band Department.

---

## The Evil Eye.

I WILL tell you of two superstitions that the natives here have. They believe in what is called the "evil eye," that is, the envious eye, and they think that people envy you when you have dear, good children. I believe this is a world-wide superstition. Well, we have in our house a dear little girl, who is now twenty-one months old, and was just seven months old when we took her. She is the delight of the house and all the servants; in fact, everybody that sees her loves her, she is so pretty and so good. She has not been well for two or three days, and one of our ladies took her out for an hour or so, and when she came back she had a high fever. Our house-bearer is very fond of her, and he is in great distress, and says we must not let her go out again, for he is certain that her sickness is entirely owing to some one having cast an "evil eye" upon her; that she is so precious, everybody must want her, and we must try and shield her from the "evil eye." I could only tell him that she was one of Jesus' little ones, and whether sick or well, she was safe under His care. But their lives are rendered miserable by these superstitions.

### FEAST OF THE DEAD.

There is another belief that I have only just learned. A while ago, I noticed that so many houses had a small flag floating over it for two or three weeks, and some would have two or three flags. Upon asking why this was, I was told that on this month they held a feast to the dead; that the flag was placed there to keep off evil spirits; that

for each one who had died in the house during the year, one flag was put up, and kept waving over the house a whole month ; and on a certain day of the month, the day would be selected by the astrologers as the most propitious, a great feast would be held to the dead. A great amount of rice and sweetmeats would be prepared. This would be set in the part of the building called the god's house, and then the spirits of the departed would be invited by the presiding Brahmin, to come and partake. Then a great number of Brahmins and beggars were invited to partake, and a handsome present was given to each Brahmin. This is called the "Feast of the Dead."

H. G. BRITTAN.

---

## A Walk to Mars' Hill.

SHALL I tell you of a nice walk we had last week with our pupils? You may think that can be no great thing, but just come with us once and you will see how a walk like this is something to be remembered.

The children had been learning Paul's wonderful speech on Mars' Hill, and I had promised that when they all knew it, we should go there together and look for the very spot where he stood. Greek children are no more likely to let older people forget promises than some other little people whom I remember, so last Monday morning they assured me they all knew their lesson—had recited it without mistake to their teacher. When the lessons were over for the day, we set out, the larger children, forty or more, the rest not being large enough for so long a walk.

Our house is near the Boulie (State-House or Assembly.) We wound round retired streets till we found ourselves near the palace, a large building, but with little



pretension to beauty. The new houses growing up in its vicinity are far more attractive in their architecture. But the street in front, with its far-extending double row of the graceful pepper trees, is very beautiful, as in the vista we have a lovely picture set in this green-arching frame. In the foreground, the gate of Hadrian, with the magnificent columns of Jupiter Olympus a little to the left, a mass of foliage in the middle distance, while beyond gleam the waters of the bay of Phaleron, and Ægina's blue peaks in the distance. We linger a little to enjoy the picture before we pass out from the arching frame-work. The Acropolis catches the eye on the right, and between it and the gate of Hadrian stands our own little church, in its simplicity testifying to the truth that God delights not in "temples made with hands," seeking only the "upright heart and pure." We pass it, and wind around the base of the Acropolis, only glancing at the theatre of Dionysius, and Herod's Odeon, each of which demand a separate visit, for our object is now the one spot so dear to the Christian heart. We ascend the stone steps, hewn from the solid rock, but now so broken as to present an irregular appearance.

The children run about with great delight, enjoying their freedom from the measured walk through the streets. The city lying at our very feet on one side, and the ancient Agora, the Pnyx, the Nymphs' Hill, now crowned with an observatory, Philopappus, the so-called prison of Socrates, claim our attention successively; while behind us, crowning all, both in height and in interest, the unsurpassed, the unsurpassable Acropolis. In such a scene, we can pardon a Greek child his pride in being Greek. What American child is not proud to call himself American this Centennial year? But I think on this particular occasion, the children cared a great deal

more for the pleasure of running about than for any privilege of race.

After their first wild gambols were over, we called them together on the brow of the hill, near the spot usually designated as the seats of the judge and the accused, and after talking to them a little while about the various objects of interest in sight, and its probable appearance at the time of Paul's visit, and how in the midst of all that pomp of dedication to the worship of their most cherished divinities, the grand apostle dared to stand and declare the existence of the one only living God and Jesus Christ His Son. I called on one of the boys to recite it. He got through it pretty well, but another begged the privilege, and then you should have heard him! I turned and remarked to a friend, "That boy may be the future orator of Athens!" and I prayed that his heart might early be touched with the love of God, that his fine powers might be used in the Master's service. His name is Karajas—George Karajas.

I wonder if you know why this place was called Mars' Hill? A famous court had its sessions here—the *Areopagus*, and the first trial there, was said to be that of Mars (Areas) for the murder of Holirrhothius, son of Neptune. This famous court held its sessions at night, that they might not be influenced in their decision by the sight of the accuser or accused. For the same reason no flights of oratory were allowed—only a simple statement of facts. Paul's appearance there was probably not that of an accused person, rather for a more thoughtful and quiet hearing than was possible in the market place. It was a place held in great respect, on account of the dignity of this court. A temple of Mars existed there then, but no vestige remains. The cave of the Furies is on the side next the Acropolis, just below the place where the trial took place. These were avenging goddesses,

whose wrath would be incurred if there was any departure from the strictest justice. I tried to make the children feel that though we no longer fear the dread Eumenides, there *is* an eye that ever notes the wrong, and a day in which every secret thought shall be brought into judgment.

I should like to tell you about our walk home, but you may come with us another day, when we shall have more leisure for each separate place of interest. I want you all to take some book about Athens, and read far more than I have time to write. Perhaps you may yet see these scenes with your own eyes.

ATHENS, May 25, 1876.

M. KYLE.

---

## A Bright Example in China.

MISS DOUW writes in a private letter: "In one of my visits lately to Mrs. Blodgett, Miss Porter told me of one of the girls in her school who had learned the whole of the New Testament to repeat it by heart, except Acts. She had, also, learned the Psalms, and is now committing portions of Isaiah. At the last examination she recited from Hebrews through without a mistake."

---

A MISSIONARY in China says: "There is one comfort in teaching the Chinese; once get them into a regular routine of work and they are sure to go on like clock-work until you stop them."

## NEW LIFE MEMBERS.

Miss Frances Wakeman, by "Light Bearers" M. B., Brooklyn, L. I.  
 Miss Martha Cartwright, " " " " "  
 Mrs. Geo. P. Stockwell, " " " " "  
 Mrs. Geo. W. Clarke, by Mrs. R. I. Brown, New York City.  
 Miss M. McDonald, " " " " "  
 Mrs. Julia Graves, by "Star of Bethlehem" M. B., Fairfield, Ct.  
 Mrs. C. Isabella Eaton, by Mrs. H. P. Williams, Norwich, Ct.  
 Rev. N. H. Lee, by Bands "Hindoo Friend" and Carrie Leonard Memorial, Russellville, Ky.

## FOR MISSION BOXES.

We thankfully acknowledge a valuable box from "Smith Band," Leni, Delaware, through Elizabeth Branch, containing calicoes, muslin, chromos, dolls, book-marks worsted work, etc., for India, the more highly prized because given at a sacrifice.

Mrs. Avery, treasurer of Chicago Branch, acknowledges a picture and picture-frame given by Mrs. and Miss Bushnell, of Coldwater, Michigan, to our missionary, Miss McNeal, and \$9.00 towards her library from ladies of Coldwater District Association of the Western Foreign Missionary Association of Methodist Episcopal Church. Also, from Miss P. L. Smith, two dozen dolls and six dozen packages of small flags, besides fancy articles for Christmas-tree, Japan, costing \$4.80.

RECEIPTS of the Woman's Union Missionary Society, from June 1st, to August 1st, 1876.

## Branch Societies &amp; Mission Bands.

## MASSACHUSETTS.

Boston, Boston Branch, Mrs. Henry Johnson, Treas., (see items below) .....\$95 45  
 Northampton "Brittan Missionary Soc." of Smith's College, per Miss M. A. Allen..... 22 00  
 \$117 45

## NEW YORK.

Albany, Albany Branch, Mrs. F. Townsend, Treas. Young People's Society of the First Reformed Ch., Mrs. A. C. Van Gaasbeck, Sec. for child in Japan, 100; Peter Gansevoort in memory of his beloved wife, Susan Gansevoort, by Kate Gansevoort Lansing, 25..... 125 00  
 Brooklyn, "B. C. Cutler Band," Miss Harriet C. Peet, Collector... 51 50

"Scudder Memorial Band," Miss Kate Hikok, Treas., for the use of the Society .....100 00  
 "Epiphany Memorial Band," Christ Church, per Mrs. F. H. Trowbridge, for "Stella Taylor," Calcutta..... 60 00  
 Canandaigua, "Canandaigua Aux.," Miss A. B. Dixsen, Treas., for building fund, Japan..... 44 00  
 LeRoy, Mrs. R. Williams, Treas., legacy of Mrs. Susan M. Kellogg, 10; Miss Van Allen, 1 ..... 11 00  
 New York, "United Effort," per Mrs. Hurlburt..... 20 00  
 "De Witt Mission Band," per Rev. Dr. Ormiston, of which for support of "Mary Richardson," 40. 60 00  
 Port Henry, "Willing Workers," per Mrs. Fred. Judd, for "Nettie W. Judd," semi-annual payment... 25 00  
 Rhinebeck, "Rhinebeck Gleaners," Miss Florence Lattin, Treas..... 7 00  
 Schenectady, Schenectady Branch, Miss Elizabeth Fuller, Treas., from First Reformed Church.....76 11  
 \$579 61

## NEW JERSEY.

Allentown, "C. L. Beatty Band,"	
Miss Mary E. Gill, Treas.....	\$28 00
Orange Valley, S. S. of Orange Valley Church, Mr. Clarence DeNewell, Treas., for India.....	10 70
Princeton, "Phœbe McLean Band," per Mrs. C. S. Olden.....	20 00
	<hr/> \$58 70

## PENNSYLVANIA.

Philadelphia, Phila. Branch, Mrs. Chas. B. Keen, Treas., Miss Lathrop's salary, gold.....	\$196 00
Miss Guthrie's salary, gold.....	100 00
Mrs. Bennett's school, Rangoon, gold.....	200 00
Miss Haswell's school, Maulmain, gold.....	200 00
Premium on the above gold.....	83 52
Mrs. Jos. L. Richards and friends, for "Louisa Chambrø,".....	100 00
Mary Cope Whitall, for Bible-reader in India.....	50 00
Rachel Morris, for Bible-reader in India.....	50 00
Miss Kirkpatrick, for Foundling Asylum.....	100 00
Mrs. G. Dana Boardman, for "Sarah Covell," Maulmain.....	50 00
Mrs. F. Odin Hartmann, for "Lulu Ethel," Maulmain.....	30 00
Sarah K. Davidson, for child in Calcutta.....	50 00
Miss Frances Lea, for child.....	30 00
Lambertville Aux., for Bible-reader in Shanghai, 56; for "Kin," in Japan, 65; for "Emma," in Calcutta, 50; for Japan Home, 29.....	200 00
	<hr/> \$1,439 52

## OHIO.

Cincinnati, Cincinnati Branch, Mrs. M. M. White, Treas., of which from Mrs. Neff and Mrs. Broadwell, for "Helen Neff," 40.....	\$100 00
--	----------

## INDIANA.

New Albany, "Lapsley Band," per Miss Jennie L. Duncan; Mrs Mary A. Lapsley, 20; Etta Duncan, 50c.; Jennie L. Duncan, 50c.....	\$21 00
---	---------

## ILLINOIS.

Chicago, Chicago Branch, Mrs. O. F. Avery, Sec. and Treas. (See items below).....	\$55 60
---	---------

## KENTUCKY.

Louisville, Kentucky Branch, Mrs. S. J. Look, Treas., amount previously acknowledged. \$131.50 (See items below).....	
---	--

## MISSOURI.

St. Louis, St. Louis Aux., Mrs. Jane E. Lewis, Treas., from Dr. Brooks, for "Helen,".....	\$50 00
Total from Branch Societies and Mission Bands.....	\$2,421 88

## Other Contributions.

## MAINE.

Bangor, Mrs. M. U. Coe.....	\$5 00
-----------------------------	--------

## MASSACHUSETTS.

Northampton, collections of Miss M. A. Allen.....	\$97 94
Roxbury, Mrs. Marston.....	3 00
	<hr/> \$100 94

## CONNECTICUT.

Norwich, Mrs. H. P. Williams, to constitute Mrs. ISABELLA EATON, Life Member.....	50 00
---	-------

## NEW YORK.

Albany, collected by Mrs. Pruyn, for debt on Japan Home: Mrs. Flanders, Brooklyn, 10; collected in Rome, N. Y., 19.77; collected in Batavia, N. Y., 27.30; Miss Hardy, Ithaca, N. Y., 1; cash, 50c.; collected in Oceanic, N. J., 16; Miss C. Gridley, 5, Mrs. W. J. Baem, 3, Miss E. Baem, 3, Mrs. G. C. Churchill, 5, Mrs. Crittenden and sons, 4; all of Utica, N. Y.; cash, 43c.....	\$95 00
Miss D. M. Douw, to balance account, per Mr. J. Townsend Lansing.....	500 00
Binghamton, Mrs. Tyler, per Mrs. M. C. Barnes.....	10 00
Elmira, Ladies in Elmira, per Miss C. Thurston.....	32 50
Ithaca, Mrs. G. D. Beers, per Miss J. L. Hardy, for Miss Ward.....	50 00
New York, Mrs. Wm. N. Blakeman, In Memoriam.....	20 00
Mrs. Ernest L. Smith.....	20 00
Mrs. C. L. Force, annual sub.....	2 00
A Friend to Missions.....	1 00
Syracuse, Mrs. R. Townsend: From Mrs. C. B. Lansing, Albany, for "Ah Lis," in Shanghai, 20; Mr. and Mrs. H. Lansing, of "Clifton Springs" Band, 5; Mrs. Townsend's S. S. class, for "Ume," 5; Ladies of Ref. Church, for "Ume," 15.....	45 00
	<hr/> \$775 50

## NEW JERSEY.

Allentown, Miss M. E. Beatty, for school in Dehra.....	\$30 00
--	---------



Hackensack, S. S. of 2d Reformed ch. for Orphanage at Calcutta, 50; and school in Japan, 50; other collections, for India, 28.65. All per Mrs. W. Williams. ....	128 65
Heart's Content, for "Ona Wadi," in care of Miss Maltby. Japan. ....	67 20
Highlands, Mrs. R. R. Proudfit, subscriber. ....	2 00
	<u>\$227 85</u>

PENNSYLVANIA.

Philadelphia, Miss A. E. Peale, for India. ....	\$54 00
---	---------

OHIO.

Middletown, Mrs. H. H. Hatch. ....	\$ 1 00
------------------------------------	---------

INDIANA.

Franklin, A Friend to Missions. ....	\$10 00
--------------------------------------	---------

ILLINOIS.

Sycamore, Miss Martha B. North, avails of exhibition of Chinese and Japanese curiosities. ....	\$42 00
--	---------

*Subscriptions to Missionary Link :*

Miss Lattin, Rhinebeck, 7.50; Miss Gill, Allentown, 2.40; smaller subscriptions, 14.61. Total. ....	\$24 51
---	---------

Total other contributions. ....	\$1,290 80
Total from Branch Societies and Mission Bands. ....	\$2,421 88

Total from June 1st to Aug. 1st, 1876. ....	\$3,712 68
---	------------

MRS. J. E. JOHNSON, Asst. Treas., W. U. M. S.	
---	--

*Report of the Boston Branch.*

From Lawrence Aux., Miss H. E. Folsom, Sec. and Treas., for Miss Brittan's work in India. Grace Church: Mrs. J. M. Cummins, 25c.; Miss Packard, 1; Mrs. Rowe, 1; Mrs. Kidder, sub. and "Link," 1; Miss Leavans, 25c.; Miss May Leavans, 1; Miss Leyland, 25c.; Miss Haughton, 25c.; Miss A. S. Clark, 25c.; Mrs. Wm. Lawrence, sub. and "Link," 5; Mrs. Wickus, 25c.; Mrs. Sanborn, "Link," 50c.; Mrs. Brewster, sub. and "Link," 1; Mrs. Clark, sub. and "Link," 1; Miss Sargent, 50c.; Miss Lizzie Reed, 75c.; Mrs. Wheaton, 25c.; Miss Lottie Taylor, "Link," 50c. ....	\$15 00
Central Church: Miss Josie Cummings, 1; Mrs. Bartlett, 2; Mrs. Doland, 1; Mrs. Dr. Carleton, 1; Mrs. Fisher, 1; Mrs. Stevens, 1. ....	7 00
First Baptist ch. Miss Eva Briggs, coll.: Mrs. Dr. French, sub. and "Link," 2.50; Mrs. Dr. ———, 1; Miss Clara Field, 1; Mrs. McKinley, 25c.; Miss E. Briggs, 25c.; Mrs. Geo. S. Merrill, 50c.; Mrs. R. F. Doane, 50c.; Mrs. Richards, 1; Mrs. Clement, 1; Mrs. Luger, 1; "Link," 50c. ....	9 00
Eliot Church, Mrs. C. H. Chamberlain and Mrs. W. A. Russell, collectors: Mrs. F. M. Richardson, 1; Mrs. Wm. Hall, 1; Mrs. Clinton White, 1; Mrs. E. Richardson, 1; Mrs. W. A. Russell, 12; Miss M. F. Russell, 50c.; Miss A. E. Russell, 50c.; Mrs. Wm. Moore, 1; Mrs. A. N. Burbank, 1; Mrs. Prescott, 25c.; Mrs. Helen Moore, 70c.;	

Mrs. Fuller, 50c.; Mrs. Huntton, 50c.; Mrs. J. H. Barrows, 1; Mrs. Chamberlain, 1; Mrs. C. A. Brown, 3; Mrs. C. M. Fellows, 1; Mrs. C. B. Scott, 50c.; Mrs. Geo. Davis, 2; Mrs. E. Poore, 1; Mrs. Chas. Mason, 1; Mrs. Jas. Walworth, 1; Mrs. S. M. Newhall, 50c.; Mrs. F. O. Kendall, 1; Mrs. Furbur, 25c.; Mrs. Coburn, 25c.; Mrs. M. Dodge, sub. and "Link," 2; Mrs. Cook, sub. and "Link," 2; Miss Mitchell, 50c.; Miss Folsom, sub. and "Link," 1; Mrs. Riddell, 3. ....	42 95
Collected by Miss Fallen: Mrs. E. Shattuck, 1; Mrs. J. Treat, 1; Mrs. E. R. Pillsbury, 3; Mrs. N. G. White, 1; Mrs. G. W. Hills, 1; Mrs. A. W. Allyn, 50c.; Mrs. M. Knowles, 1; Mrs. C. M. Cordeely, sub. and "Link," 1.50; Mrs. J. Fallen, sub. and "Link," 1.50. ....	11 50
Mrs. Geo. Russell's collection: Mrs. Closson, 1; Mrs. McAllister, 1; Mrs. J. Eaton, 1; Mrs. Geo. Russell, 1; Mrs. P. Osgood, sub. and "Link," 1.50. ....	5 50
South Cong. Church: For "Link," Mrs. A. G. Hervey, Mrs. Wm. Gowiny, Mrs. J. K. Cole, Mrs. A. E. Pearson, Mrs. V. Hatches, Mrs. H. R. Flint, Miss M. A. Doyle, 3.50; miscellaneous contributions, 1.50. ....	5 00
	<u>\$95 95</u>
Less paid exchange. ....	50
	<u>\$95 45</u>

MARIA N. JOHNSON, Treas.

*RECEIPTS of the Philadelphia Branch, from June 1st  
to August 1, 1876.*

Through Mrs. A. F. Lex: Mrs. J. M. Brooks, an. sub., 5.....	\$5 00	gie Boyd, 1.50; Miss Mary Stille, 1; Miss Lillie McBride, 1; Miss E. Gaskell, 75c.; Miss Sue Gaskell, 75c.; Miss Lizzie Chestnut, 50c.; Miss Ella Currie, 25c.; Miss Mary Myers, 25c.; Miss Maggie Fullerton, 25c.; Miss Maggie Brewster, 25c.; Scattered, 55c.....	67 55
Through Miss Rachel Wetherill: Mrs. W. R. Carroll, sub., 2, do. don., 5; Mrs. E. B. Bruen, "Link," 50; Miss Kate B. Patton, "Link," 50c.; Miss Carter, "Link," for 1875-76, 1.25; Mrs. Engles, 5; Miss Pettit, 1.50; Miss Wilson, 1.50; Alice May Wilson, 1; Mary Hazel Wilson, 1; Mrs. Henry Morrison, 1.80; Sunday-school South St. Pres. Ch., per Rev. E. B. Brown, 25.....	46 05	Camden Auxiliary, through Mrs. A. P. Hurlbut, Treas.....	45 18
Through Mrs. D. L. Haddock: Mrs. Haddock, 10; Mrs. A. Manderson, 3, do. "Link," 1.....	14 00	"Seraph" Band, Miss Seraph Deal, Treas.: Mrs. C. Deal, 8; Mrs. R. Adair, 1; Mrs. G. Taylor, 1; Mrs. Heilman, 1; Mrs. Bellair, 1; Mrs. H. H. Reed, 1; Mrs. N. C. Bennett, 1; Miss C. Lindsey, 1.50; Miss E. J. R. Deal, 1; Miss S. M. Deal, 1; Miss S. J. Deal, 1; Miss Lewis, 1; Mrs. L. Jewell, 1.....	20 50
"Harriet Holland" Band, 10th Pres. Ch.: Miss Mary Brown, 25; Miss Mary Boardman, 5; Miss Alice Craig, 5; Mrs. L. Dallum, 5; Prof. John S. Hart, 2; Miss Lennie D. Groesbeck, 1; Miss H. H. Boardman, 1; Miss Annie Cowan, 2; Miss Sallie J. Andrews, 2; Miss Mallon, 2; Miss Lidie Sharp, 2; Miss Porter, 1; Miss Josie Porter, 1; Miss Handy, 1.50; Mrs. Moxey and daughter, 1; Miss Minnie Hunter, 1; Miss Annie McCormick, 1; Miss Lizzie Hogue, 1; Mrs. George Hansell, 1; Miss Mag-		Through Mrs. M. J. Thayer: Mrs. Bowie, 1876, 10; Mrs. Hoeckley, 5; Miss Hoeckley, 5; Miss Kate Hoeckley, 5; Mrs. Thayer, 10....	35 00
		Through Mrs. R. C. Matlack: Miss C. W. Bache, "Link," 50c.; Miss T. J. Espy, do., 50c.; Miss E. C. Buckhart, do., 50c.; "Kardoo," 75c.....	2 25
		\$235 53	

MRS. C. B. KEEN, *Treas.*

*RECEIPTS of Chicago Branch.*

Mrs. General Stager, quarterly payment for Bible-reader.....	\$20 00	Brooks, 1.....	10 00
St. James' Church Mission Band, per Mrs. Ryerson.....	10 00	Pictures of Japan Home.....	1 00
Mrs. Henry Gould, for membership and "Link,".....	2 00	Sales of Kardoo.....	1 50
Centennial offerings at meeting, June 2d: Mrs. Robinson, 1; Mrs. Lowe, 1; Mrs. V. C. Turner, 1; Mrs. C. P. Buckingham, 1; Miss P. L. Smith, 1; Mrs. N. S. Bouton, 1; Mrs. Ross, 1; Mrs. Thompson, 1; Mrs. F. Crumbaugh, 1; Mrs. Dr.		Mrs. Bushnell, for Miss McNeal.....	1 00
		"Link" subscriptions, through Miss McNeal.....	1 80
		Other "Link" subscriptions.....	1 80
		Profits on sale of Photographs.....	6 50
		\$55 60	

MRS. O. F. AVERY, *Treas.*

*RECEIPTS of Kentucky Branch.*

Matilda Martin Memorial Band, per Miss Alice Armstrong, Pewee....	\$20 00	Samuel McKee Memorial Band, per Mrs. Samuel McKee, Danville, Ky.....	21 00
Additional, P. Caldwell Band.....	2 00	Photographs.....	50
"Olive Branch" Band, per Mrs. M. E. Crutcher.....	20 00	Postage on "Links,".....	1 65
Hindoos' Friend Band, per Mrs. Nan- nie Riley.....	25 00	\$134 15	
Carrie Leonard Memorial.....	25 00	Paid for Photographs and Postage,...	2 65
The two above unite in constitut- ing Rev. N. H. LEE, Russellville, Ky., Life Member.		\$131 50	
Fannie Richardson Memorial Band, per Miss Julia Watts.....	19 00	MRS. SAMUEL J. LOOK, <i>Treas.</i>	

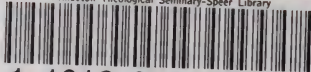


**For use in Library only**

*For use in Library only*



Princeton Theological Seminary-Speer Library



1 1012 01046 6441